Moreover the two propositions are false when separated:

1. We *are* for the sake of appearing.
2. We *appear* because we are.

The two must be joined in a mutual dependence. Then you get the desired imperative: *One must be to appear.*

The appearing must not be distinguished from the being; the being asserts itself in the appearing; the appearing is the immediate manifestation of the being.

But, after all, what does all this matter!!?

*Saturday, 8 August*

Schopenhauer's utterly empirical ethics (*Foundations of Ethics*) gets on my nerves. In truth, it is not an ethic but a psychology: the analysis of the good motive. An ethic must be *a priori.* And I can't really understand why he should so violently attack die Kantian ethics 011 the ground of a *petitio principii* when his own are full of such errors. To begin with, what philosophy does not eternally beg the very principles on which it is based?

*4 September*

Not a word, not a name left in my head. Feel oneself to be monotonous and vague like an abstraction. And spend a half-day aimlessly dwelling on some paltry emotion.

Feel oneself to be poor in spirit and not be ashamed of it.

8 *October*

More than a month of blanks. Talking of myself bores me. A diary is useful during conscious, intentional, and painful spiritual evolutions. Then you want to know where you stand. But anything I should say now would be harpings on myself. An intimate diary is interesting especially when it records the awakening of ideas; or the awakening of the senses at puberty; or else when you feel yourself to be dying.

There is no longer any drama taking place in rne;

there is now nothing but a lot of ideas stirred up. There is no need to write myself down on paper,

My cousins have left. I hardly dare confess my joy at being alone. On my return from Honfleur my mind was delightfully active and my thoughts amused me more than what I was reading. I have now gone back to my work and my books. I am serious and almost sad; seeking coziness and, as it were, sluggish with sleep.

My mind is lively and strong. I have begun to struggle again; I should like to struggle constantly. I have picked up *Narcisse* where I left off; I believe I shall be able to finish it.